Leo Sayer, Frankie Lee

on every corner of every avenuethe word's been passed all aroundbetter watch out, lock up your d now there's a woman, in this neighborhoodwho's loving frankie in her mindbut in fear of bein' disco well, old frankie steals through the back doorwhile her old man is leavin' by the hallbut before she he then as the moon fades, into the night skyfrankie leaves while she's asleepthen he's up and out on every kid in this ol' gangtownthey'd want to be like frankie leeplease the ladies, like a vagabondhe's every kid in this ol' gangtownthey'd like to be like frankie leeplease the ladies, like a vagabondhe's